THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Rules for Young Writers. 1. Write plainly on one side of the aper only, and number the pages.
2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.
3. Short and pointed articles will a given preference. Do not use over

Words.

Original stories or letters only
be used.

Write your name, age and adss plainly at the bottom of the Address all communications to Incl.
Jed, Bulletin Office.

Whatever you are—Be that!
Whatever you say—Be true!
Straightforwardly act,
Be honest—in fact,
Be nobody else but you." POETRY.

MOPSA'S FIRST MOUSE.

By Louella C. Poole. day our Mopsa caught a mouse day our Mopsa caught a mouse it was her first mouse, you see, she was proud as proud could be for that matter so wers we think a little seven-months kit lid catch a mouse, just think of it n Uncle Jules poured her

An extra dish, that it might seem to be used the care of the care me splendid thing!" said fond Au Lou.

There never was a braver cat,
Than Mopsa here, I'm sure of that—
To do all that at seven months old,
Ehe's really worth her weight in gold! But Mopsa, though she was so proud Said not a word, but purred quite

Which purr, interpreted, might be:

Kind friends, you are so good to meHave given me home and bounteous owe you boundless gratitude

Henceforth there never shall intruc-tis hateful presence in this house. A thievish rat or nibbling mouse. But why was it, the other day You baxed my ears, drove me away and called me 'horrid little cat' Because I caught a nice, sleek, fat Because I caught a nice, sleek, fat fround sparrow, kindly tell me that? I saw a man with smoking gun Kill many sparows, 'just for fun,' I heard him say, the wicked thing, and no one had a word to blame. Please tell me why, in pity's name, He is allowed to do all that, While I a little hungry cat, 'Should meet such punishment becaus I was obeying Nature's laws; was obeying Nature's laws;

A mouse tastes very good to me-Likewise a bird, as you can see?" Could Uncle Jules and Uncle Art
And proud Aunt Lou so fond of heart
Have understood our Mopsa's purr,
How puzzled to have answered her
They would have been, I rather guess,
For 'twas a poser, I confess.
—Our Dumb Animals.

eight minutes and

the light from them to reach the earth as tall as a man. In the middle of October they are about twice as high as an average cornstalk. Then they are ready for cutting. Sometime I years' distant. And the nearest star to us-Alpha Centaur is distant 26 .-000 000 000 miles and it takes the light of it 3 1-2 years to reach the earth. So when you look up to the heavens at night you see the light of suns twinkling and do not see the suns

than the earth, and these distant stars are as many times bigger than our sun. There are big things overhead and whoever wrote "Twinkle, twinkle little star, how I wonder what you are," had not found this out." There are parts of worlds there, and dead worlds, and old worlds and new worlds, and worlds being made.

And up in the sky, at a point in the Milky Way there is a hole, the star-

Milky Way there is a hole, the star- er time." gazers tell us, that is two hundred millions of miles wide, and the sun and all its planets can pass through it with safety, and they take a space of over one hundred and seventy-five

of speed is correct? Because a great astronomer figured the speed of Venus

SHOULD MAKE A MILLION FOR HIM

CINCINNATI MAN TELLS HOW TO SHRIVEL UP CORNS SO THEY LIFT OUT

Ouch ! ?!?!! This kind of rough talk will be heard less here in town if people troubled with corns will follow the simple advice of this Cincinnati authority, who claims that a few drops of a drug called freezone when applied to a tender, aching corn stops soreness at once, and soon the corn dries up and lifts right out without pain.

dries up and lifts right out without pain.

He says freezone is a sticky substance which dries immediately and never inflames or even irritates the surrounding tissue or skin. A quarter of an ounce, which will cost vary little at any drug store, is said to be sufficient to remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet. Millions of American women will welcome this announcement since the inaugustion of the high beels.

Alice Purcell, of Colchester—I re-ceived the prize book you sent entitled "Water Bables," and find it very in-teresting. Many thanks to Uncle Jed for all the nice books he has sent me. Esther Hansen, of Norwich — I thank you very much for the prize book you sent me. I have read it and found it very interesting.

Antoinette Markenwitz, of Baltic—I thank you very much for the prize book I received from you. It is the first time I have tried to win a prize and I succeeded.

Katherine Gorman, of Versailles—I received the nice prize book you sent me entitled "Uncle Jim's Bible Stories." I have read it through and found it very interesting. I thank you ever so much for it. Pelagea Kurtz, of Yantic—I thank you for the nice prize book you sent me. I have read it through and have found it very interesting.

STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE A-

A Visit to a Sugar Plantation. New Orieans is one of the chief su-gar markets of the United States. There are thousands of barrels of su-UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWAKES.

Every Wide-Awake looks up to the gky, but doesn't see any sky as men used to, because it is all space and so far as we know there is no end to space. In old times they did not know the moon was quarter of a milion miles away and that the sun (our star) is ninety-three million miles away and that the sun (our star) is ninety-three million miles away or that it took light traveling at the rate of 187,000 miles a second eight minutes and twenty seconds to eight minutes and twenty seconds to peach the earth.

When this was found out man had a way of measuring any distance in space, and they found suns like ours so far away that it takes 40 years for a plow. In August the stalks become

MELDRED GRANDY, Age 11. Yantic.

Nellie's Regret. "Oh, dear! how sorry I am that I ever said unkind words to Bertha, mamma!" Nellie Smith exclaimed one which make the light.

Our sun is a hundred times bigger than the earth, and these distant stars as many times bigger than our sun.

I should not need to feel so wretched now that Bertha is lying on a sick bed. If she should get better, how

And this is advice to all who fend

it would do well to JOSEPH DUGAS, Age 9. Versailles.

A Disastrous Result of Coasting. A Disastrous Result of Coasting.

One afternoon last winter some boys invited me to go coasting.

The hill was icy and as it is on a state road many teams go by there, the distance seven and a half times in a second.

And this sun of ours and all its planets makes a journey around facturus, a greater sun once in 40,000 years.

And how do we know the measure siew.

A Disastrous Result of Coasting.

One afternoon last winter some boys invited me to go coasting.

The hill was icy and as it is on a state road many teams go by there. The first slide we took was all right, the double runner creaking under our weight as we took the bumper when down the hill when we started. We did not see the team until it was too late. We could not turn out anyway as it was so ley that we would always siew.

We bumped the buggy as it was in the middle of the hill right on the back wheel. It lifted the buggy about two feet high while the boy who was steering was knocked senseless.

It was the end of our coasting for a while.

ROLAND MAURICE, Age 12.

Baltic

The Four Oxen.

Four oxen fed together in a large field. A lion lived near them. Every day he would try to catch the oxen. When the oxen saw him coming they stood together and showed their herns.

One sad day the oxen had a quarrel and fed apart in the field.

The lion said, "Now is the time for me to catch them."

One day he kept going nearer and

WAKE CIRCLE

RIS DEPARTMENT

Solves and the standard of the fine old structure was the post's study. From its windows there is a pleasant view of Charles river (the study contained when it would cross the face of the sun lot years before it happened, and it arrived on the very day—only four hours off the time in the word of the very day—only four hours off the sun lot would be copied of the sun lot years before it thappened, and it arrived on the very day—only four hours off the sun lot would be copied off and read they must have shed their light. The service of trees the sun lot will be accepted the sun lot would be copied off and read to him for his corrections.

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS. It was built in 1756 yo. Old on the states when he came it when he left for England on the Lawrence P. Vallette, of Satisfue Lost in the Greet Dismal Swamp.

3.—Berka Adelman, of Yantic—The Camp Fire Gira Ge Hunting.

4. Heriteense P. Vallette, of Satisfue Lost in the Greet Dismal Swamp.

5.—Berka Adelman, of Yantic—The Camp Fire Gira Ge Hunting.

5. Heriteense P. Vallette, of Satisfue and beloved by the whole English and beloved by the whole English and beloved by the whole English and the prize book you set the state. While Pains. N. The service of trees to us begins the prize book you set to the fore streams. The condition of the prize book you set to the prize book you set to the prize book you set to think.

All at once one of the girls when he was the proper to the bound the house in 182 to the year and the was compassed in the words and they would be copied off and read to him for he had many interesting memory and the prize book you set to the prize book you set to the prize book you set the product of the prize book you set to the pr

Uses of Forests.

The service of trees to us begins in our infancy and ends with our lives. Their value cannot be estimated. Our houses and their furniture, and the fences used to enclose our houses are the products of trees. Even coal is a wood product. It is formed by the mineralized wood of the ages. Wharves, boats, ships, rubber, gums, bark, cork, maple syrup, fruit, carriages, railroad cars and ties, telegraph and telephone poles—wherever the eye falls, it sees the great service of trees. The great forests make the densely shaded hills, covered with the accumulating leaves of ages, huge sponges from which trickle the supplies of streams.

To cut the forests recklessly is to dry up the rivers and cause drought.

dry up the rivers and cause drought Forests affect the climate of the country. They also prevent ex-tremes of heat and cold, and the sud-den changes in weather that spoil the crops, therefore our forests must be

preserved. MARY G. LEWIS, Age 13. Stonington.

Indian Character.

Many people have wrong ideas about Indians. An Indian was not so dirty as he is now. The reason for this is that while he roamed about in the wilderness he could take a bath any time he wanted. Now he is shut up in reservations where there is not so much water to be found.

Indians are often blamed for being cruel without reason. They are some-

cruel without reason. They are some-times cruel in fighting, but when you read of white men burning Indian camps with defenseless women and children you will not wonder at their being cruel.

Indians also have great endurance. They can go a day without eating. What white man could put red hot coals under their arms and hold there coals under their arms and hold there as the young braves have to.
Indians are great swimmers, hunters, and trailers. They can swim across rivers, hunt amidst the thickest of forests, and follow a trail that to a white man is almost invisible.

JOHN McDOWELL, Age 13.

smooth carriage road leads through a great iron gate, guarded by two, large, bronze, lifelike lions which have bronze, lifelike lions which have frightened many a youngster. Next comes a large, long, green lawn, dot-ted here and there with tall trees, with long, drooping branches and on its left a little brook flows gaily along. Across this brook three foot bridges have been built, all of which are lat-ticed and over-grown by sweet honey-

suckle vines.

The gardens are beautiful with their massive rose bushes and shrubs. These gardens are surrounded on all

FLOSSIE MEYER, Age 15. Taftville

A Visit to a Museum. When I was in the fourth grade in a New York school my teacher took us to a museum. We had to ride a long distance on the car.

We arrived at the museum at 9

o'clock. In the doorway there was a man who acted as a guide and explained different things to us.

In one room there were large statues of Grant, Lincoln and other famous

men.
In another room there was an Indian tent in which sat an Indian family. In the different cases around the room were Indian clothes and moccasins.
Later we went upstairs, where we found old books, pamphlets, manuscripts and skeletons of animals.
We started home late, but we were very much pleased with the things we saw.

ESTHER BRESS, Age 18.

ESTHER BRESS, Age 18.

One sad day the oxen had a quarrel and fed apart in the field.

The lion said, "Now is the time for me to catch them."

One day he kept going nearer and nearer until he had caught them and dragged them off to his den, one by one, and then he ate them.

Ballouville.

ESTHER BRESS, Age 18.

Yantic.

ESTHER BRESS, Age 18.

Yantic.

ESTHER BRESS, Age 18.

Yantic.

I went on a visit to my uncle's. I was a dark and gloomy day in February. The sky was gray and for New Haven. My uncle met us at Bridgeport. From there we took and a picnic, so they all had their lunch haskets.

As they were walking they were looking at the beautiful birds, trees not cambridge is the home of the poet Longfellow. It is a spacious old fashioned Colonial mansion, painted in yellow and white, and situated on a grassy terracs. On the right and leict outshes which fill the summer air with perfume, while a graceful eim caste on the largh perfume, while a graceful eim caste on the larget on the pathway leading to it are llice outshes which fill the summer air with perfume, while a graceful eim caste on the light and shade.

ESTHER BRESS, Age 18.

Yantic.

Lost in the Woods.

One day to keep going to have a picnic, so they all had their lunch haskets.

As they were going to have a picnic, so they all had their lunch haskets.

As they were working they were looking at the beautiful birds, trees looking at the beautiful birds, tre

anyone was up.

She had an innocent look when she had been on these excursions the would call forth one's admiration. When I rode her to bring back the colts she seemed to know what we were after. She would go quite direct to where those wicked colts could be found, and we would chase them home

found, and we would chase them home in a hurry.

One night we heard a queer noise in the barn. Father drew himself out of bed and went to see what the noise could be. You can imagine his astonishment when he found Julitte standing with the raised pump handle in her mouth, trying to pump water, while the three coits, with unbounded confidence in her ability, stood at the trough, watching her with expectant eyes.

KATHERENE GORMAN, Age 12.

A Thrilling Rescue. Three of us boys went for a wall by a dam, and seeing a raft in the water we got on. The youngest boy sat in the middle, I was steering and the oldest boy was pushing. We went out a little way and turned around, when the raft started to rock.

The eldest boy jumped out, the raft tipped and we got flung into the water. None of us could swim. The oldest boy was standing on the bank, yelling "Help! Help!" but did nothing to save

The youngest boy started to cry as he was going down, and caught hold of my leg. The two of us went down. When we came up he was on my back. I was so much frightened that I started to kick and make my arms go, as

Then, breaking a piece of the raft, I rowed to shore and we dried our clothes.

It was a good lesson for the both of us, because we learned to swim.

JOHN KURTZ. Yantic.

was more than surprised when I found that it was a deer, for I never expected to get so close to one. My father said it must have been abandoned by its mother, or perhaps its mother was shot or trapped, and the little one died from starvation and cold.

BERTHA ADELMAN, Age 11.

Yantic.

The Lion and the Bear.

A lion and a hear chanced to fall A lion and a bear chanced to fall upon a fawn at the same time and they began to fight for it. They fought so fiercely that at last they fell down entirely worn out and almost dead.

A fox passing that way saw them stretched out and the fawn dead between them. He stole in slyly, seized the fawn and ran away with it for his own dinner.

own dinner.

When they saw this they could not stir, but they cried out: "What wretches we are to take all this trouble for the fox!"

This fable teaches us that when two persons fall to fighting for something a third person is apt to get it.

LAWRENCE GAUTHIER, Age 12.

Brooklyn.

My Trip Up the Hudson.

What Tommy Tidd says:

Here's to the man whose hand Like a grip of steel

That makes you feel

You're not in the world alone.

"Here's to the man whose laugh Puts the sombre clouds to rout— The man who's fair And kind and square To the one that's down and out."

world.

As we sailed on we reached West Point, where the famous U. S. Mill-tary academy is located. Here they educate U. S. military officers.

The next stop was Hudson, where we shyed over night. From Promenade Hill we viewed the Catskill mountains.

trains disappear in noise in the moun-tains which resembled cat holes, and appeared on the other side of the mountain in the same manner. We arrived at New York at 7 p. m.

The Autobiography of a Mouse. I was born in an old trunk in the garret. When I became older I thought of seeking a new home in spite of my mother's warnings about being caught in mouse traps, by cats, etc. I thought I would move into the cupboard, because I knew it contained heese.
I was a daring mouse and I thought

would take a chance at getting some heese, because I was getting very hun-gry indeed. I heard the doorbell ring and I knew this was my chance, as the cook had to answer it. I peeked out of my little bouse so as to be sure the big black

I was having such a fine time eating cheese that I did not hear the cook coming until she exclaimed: "Goodness me! you little rascal! How dare you start eating the cheese that I was going to make sandwiches out of? Scat! and don't let me see you, here

Bide-a-Wee.

My house which I have affectionately named Bide-a-Wee, is a large, handsome building, standing some distance from the street, from which in the noonday's heat my home resembles a bit of Paradise to my eyes. The hard, smooth carriage road leads through a smooth carriage road leads through a first the law the raft. It was about a five feet in front of me. I caught hold of it and drew the boy and myself on.

When we came up he was on my back. I was so much frightened that I started the was much shaded the red cherries and a pretty blue ribbon. I set to work and chewed the red cherries into bits and I snawed the pretty ribbon into shreds. The next morning was Easter and I was awakened by my mistress' exclamations; she was saying: "O dear! My new Easter hat, all torn and dilapidated. I'm sure Kitty didn't do that. Come, Kitty, find the mouse." When I heard this I ran home to my mother and remained there. I have a very lively and merry life.
MILDRED DUNN, Age 13.

A Fortunate Incident.

The Abandoned Baby.

One day as I went on my way to school I thought I would take a short cut through the woods. Near an old stump of a tree I saw something which rooked to me like a fox; at least the color made me think so. Picking up a stick to defend myself. I walked over where the animal lay. When I reached there I saw it was not a fox papers were slow in selling and had arrived in New York city. Tommy burns in his ragged clothes and wornout shoes was slowly returning to the tenement where he and his mother was ill. Tommy had spent the waning hours of day-light in a value endeaver to procure enough money to buy, for her, some much needed medicine and food. His papers were slow in selling and had

These gardens are surrounded on all sides by tall, birch trees, and venerable tooks. In the back of the house is a tennis court and far in the distance are seemingly endless fields of corn, cotton and sugar.

I the house is a rather low, two-storied and painted white. A double pleaza stretches around three sides of the house, whose piliare are interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbing vines, all so closely interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbing vines, all so closely interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbing vines, all so closely interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and bright of this little sleepy-toned with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbing vines, all so closely interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbing vines, all so closely interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and bright lower thought of this little sleepy-toned with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbing vines, all so closely interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbing vines, all so closely interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbing vines, all so closely interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbing vines, all so closely interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbing vines, all so closely interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbing vines, all so closely interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbing vines, all so closely interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbing vines, all so closely interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbing vines, all so closely interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbing vines, all so closely interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbing vines, all so closely interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbing vines, all so closely interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbing vines, all so closely interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbing vines, all so closely interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbing vines, all so closely interested with ramblers, honey-suckles and climbi

leading to the arrest of the assassin.

Marner, the murderer, evidently thought that by losing himself in the city he would not be discovered.

Tommy slipped out quietly and told the nearest policeman and Marner was immediately arrested.

The murdered man's brother, the man who had offered the reward, was notified. He paid Tom the reward and questioned him as to what use he would make of it. Tommy told of his mother's illness.

mother's illness.
When he returned to the tenement that night he was in Mr. Johnston's big touring caf. Mr. Johnston's had Tommy's mother taken to a hospital. Tommy's mother taken to a hospital. The operation was successful. The operation was successful. Tommy is at present employed in a lawyer's office and has gained his employer's Prospects look brighter for Tommy and his mother, than they have for

Stonington.

JOHN CUSHMAN, Age 14.

"Yes you can," said his father. "I thing he would do was to sleep and think you are old enough and another thing, you don't have to do it all at once, little by little, and it will be done."

Johnnie thought if I don't have to do it in one day it was all right.

The next day Johnnie began to work with a will. He weeked and worked each day and made two or three paths until he was done.

"Oh," said Johnnie, "if I had a sled I would have some fun sliding dows the hill. It's a pity isn't it"

When Bfr. Smith came home by brought a present for Johnnie. What do you think it was? It was a beautiful sled. It was a steering sled, with a bell on the steerer. Its body was painted yellow with shiny runners.

When Johnnie saw the name of the sled (Little by Little) in large black letters he wondered what it meant. Then he understood and said, "It was worth while making the paths. Paps did not forget me."

When Johnnie's friends saw the words, "Little by Little" they wondered what it meant, but Johnnie told them the whole story. The boys were all happy when they heard the story, but I think that Johnny was the happiest of all of them, because he wished he would have a sled and he did get one.

HMLEN KURTZ, Aged 11.

thing she would do was to sleep and stayed with the children and saw how of lackie I have too much work to do."

Blackie looked at her and saw how looked and feeble she was.

"I am young and strong," he thought, "and I'll see If I can get some work to do and I will ry to help her." Early next morning he started to the river bank and when he got to the river bank and when he got the river bank and when he got to the river bank and when he got the river bank and when he got the river bank and when he got the river bank and the was too heavy for the own river was a man with a loaded wagon and it was too heavy for the constitution of the man and the was come fund for the part of the morning the river bank and the pulled every wagon

HELEN KURTZ, Aged 12. Yantic.

Scott Newgate's Adventures in Arigona Charlie Lawton and Scott Newgate of Silvertown, New Jersey, had de-cided to take a vacation through the west. They had gotten as far as Red Rock, Arizona about twenty mles

from Tusco.

They were employed in the office of The Golden Eagle Mining Company.

They were interested in mechanics and during their stay they had built

and during their stay they had built an automobile.

They were out walking one day when Charlie slipped and fell; the first thing that Scott knew about it was a yell from his chum under the ground. Scott turned around and saw a hole. Thinking only of his chum he jumped into the hole. Switching on his flashlight he saw a large cave with veins of gold on the wall, going to another chamber he saw a faint streak of light following path. He found his chum following path. He found his chum outside and from there they walked to their cabin.
That night Scott could not sieep.

He woke up about two o'clock and thought he would take a little walk in the open air. Unconsciously he sauntered towards the scene of the other afternoon's episode, He saw John Gotrocks, ga man known to have the fastest auto-mobile in Arizona. His first though was that Gotrocks was going to jump the claim or say he had discovered the mine and make it out in his own

In the most of called his automobile to make out the papers for him and Charlie Lawton at Tuscon.

Gradually he raised the lever and the speed increased. About ten miles from Red Rock he saw Gotrocks ditched in the road. He crowded on still more speed and crashed through at the assayer's office and had just made out the claim papers when Gotrocks arrived to find that his evil designs had been defeated.

Charlie Lawton and Scott Newgate worked on the claim during the summer and in the fail, after a brief stay at Silvertown, they entered Prince-In the most Scott got into the "Sand Bug" as fle called his automobile to make out the papers for him and Charlie Lawton at Tuscon.

Gradually he raised the lever and

at Silvertown, they entered Prince FREDERICK CUSHMAN, Age 13.

LETTERS TO UNCLE JED.

Cruelty to Animals. Dear Uncle Jed: One dreary, cold winter night a poor, jet black kitten came to our door. It was almost starved, the owner having put it out in the enow to find its own food. I let her into the house and gave her milk and food. I did not let her out that night, but the next day would couldn't make her leave the house, so she stay-ed with us.

A few weeks ago on a Sunday after-

noon about 5 o'clock she went out. In less than half an hour she returned with an injured back, a cruel dog had been teasing her. He bit her back so hard that she could not drag her two hind legs along. For a week she was like this. Slowly the wound healed up, but not mood. Lost week she became sick again and died. Now don't you think some of these cruel dogs ought to be done

UNSTONED

The Discovery of New Haven. Dear Uncle Jed: Once there were two little girls. Their names were Lillie and Violet. Their home was in a beautiful country of Haven. Lillie and Violet had each a pony of her own, besides a great many wonderful things, including gardens, rabbits and beautiful toys.

Their father and mother were very

good religious people, and though they were rich themselves, they did not forget the poor. They wished their jittle girls to grow up to be noble women.
One evening after Lillie and Violet

One evening after Lillie and Violet had gone to bed and their father and mother, whose names were Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette, were sitting together in their beautiful parlor all furnished in velvet and gold, Mr. Lafayette suddenly paused in the middle of a piece he was playing on the planola, and said, "My dear wife, it would be splendid if we got some poor children to make them happy."

So the wife agreed to get them and soon they were going. As they got off the train they saw two children, very dirty and ragged. They were selling newspapers, the boy asked of Mr. Lafayette, "Do you want a paper." Then Mr. Lafayette said, "Come with me to my home to see Lillie and Violet. They will be glad to see you, and the girl and boy followed.

When they got home Lillie and Violet were glad to see them.

Mrs. Lafayette told Violet to take them upstairs and dress up. So they went up and soon they were dressed up and going for a walk with Lillie and Violet, very happy indeed in their new home.

When they got in the woods the boy

new home. new home.

When they got in the woods the boy said. "Let us sit down and rest a while. When they had sat a little while the boy said. "What is that thing coming here?"

while the boy said. "What is that thing coming here?"

Then Violet said: "That is a herd of buffaloes. Let us get out of the way."

The boy said: "This place has not been trodden on by any creature, so we will live here. They lived there. The girl said, "We have discovered new land, what shall we name it?"

The boy said, "New Haven would be nice. So they named it New Haven, and they thanked Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette for taking care of them when they were poor and ragged.

ELEANOR DAYON, Age 12.

Plainfield. Plainfield.

The Wise Elephant.

Dear Uncle Jed: Once a rich man gave a baby elephant to an old woman. She took good care of him and soon became very fond of him. The children in the village called this woman Granny, and they called the elephant "Granny's Blackle." Sometimes the children would say, "Please, Blackle give us a swing? And he would answer "Come on! Who is first! Blackle picked them up with his trunk. He would swing them high up in the air, then put them down softly.

Dear Uncle Jed: One day my brother and I walked about three miles to a brook named Peck Hollow brook. The water falls in this brook were very

My brother had a camera and so had I. We took quite a few pictures of the brook.

Near the brook a railroad runs. On the railroad is a small station. The windows of this station are boarded windows of this station are boarded up. There are many names written on the walls of the station.

After we had watched the brook a little while my brother started to fish. As I was jumping across a well made in the rock by the water fall on it, I slipped and fell and fell in. I got wet up to my hips. We have a very pleasant time, all except when I fell in.

CHARLES N. BRUSH, Age 11.

Fitchville.

Fitchville. He Ran Away from Home. Dear Uncle Jed: One time when I was six years old I had to bring wood and water for the house. I thought my brother, who is two years older than I am, did not do his share, so I thought I would go and live with a neighbor about two miles away. I told my folks the night before that I told my folks the night before that I was going away to stay. They thought I was fooling them, but the next morning I got up early and started before breakfast. After they had looked for me my grandmother telephoned to them to find out if I was there and told them to send me home. I came back home and I have never run away again. This is a true story. HARRY EUGENE STIMSON, Age 8. North Windham.

The Squirrel and the Wolf.

The squirrel said, "Let me go first, and then I will tell you, but now I am afraid of you."

The wolf-let him go, and the squirrell leaped up into a tree and from there it said, "You are melancholy because you are bad. Wickedness consumes your heart. But we are happy because we are good and do no one any harm."

any harm."
WILLE LE PAGE, Age 10. Versailles.

were growing deeper.

Just then he heard of a strange story. Somewhere to the northward was an island on which was a magic.

"Don't let him go! He's too tired, and I'm afraid the aurf is loo strong for him," pleaded Walter.

"Oh, Trixey, come back!" he called, and the faithful little greature oned! fountain. Whoever drank from it and the faithfuent to his mass In 1513 Ponce De Leon started on for the shore. his voyage in search for this fountain.

Day after day they sailed from island to island. At each island they drank from the springs and bathed in the streams, but no one became any stope his the streams, but no one became any stope hit the struggling creature on the

oon after.
The magic fountain was never dis-

ALICE SUGRUE, Age 9. Wauregan.

Dear Uncle Jed: I go to the Gurlevelle school which is just a little
way from my home. I go home for
my dinner.

The girl counted the apples and
The girl counted the apples and

way from my home. I go home for my dinner.

The schoolhouse is painted white on the outside. Inside the walls are green there are six blackboards. There are five rows of desks.

My teacher is Miss Bliss. I like her. There are thirty-one scholars. Fourteen of them are girls.

I am in the seventh grade. There are five other children in the seventh grade besides myself.

I study agriculture, geography, arithmetic, language, physiology, spelling, reading and history.

St. Valentine's day we had a valentine box at school and I had seven valentines.

The girl counted the apples and handed them to him. Suddenly the train began to move, and the stranger got on quickly, without paying for the rain began to move, and the stranger got on quickly, without paying for the rain began to move, and the stranger got on quickly, without paying for the rain began to move, and the stranger got on quickly, without paying for the rain began to move, and the stranger got on quickly, without paying for the rain began to move, and the stranger got on quickly, without paying for the rain began to move, and the stranger got on quickly, without paying for the rain began to move, and the stranger got on quickly, without paying for the rain began to move, and the stranger got on quickly, without paying for the rain began to move, and the stranger got on quickly, without paying for the rain began to move, and the stranger got on quickly, without paying for the rain began to move, and the stranger got on quickly, without paying for the rain began to move, and the stranger got on quickly, without paying for the rain began to move, and the stranger got on quickly, without paying for the rain began to move, and the stranger got on quickly, without paying for the rain began to move, and the stranger got on quickly, without paying for the rain began to move, and the stranger got on quickly, without paying for the rain began to move, and the stranger got on quickly, without paying for the rain began to move, and the stranger got on quickly, without In winter when it is good sliding take my sled to school and slide lown the hill which is in the school-

AIFREDA K. WALKER, Age 12.
Mansfield Center.

Eleanor's Dolls.

and she is just as good as new.
I love to play with my dolls after school.

I hope that some of the Wide-Awakes have just as many dolts as I

have. BLEANOR HEINRICH, Age 9. Taftville. A Thoughtless Boy.

walter was arraid to let him go again, but Dave kept him going until the poor creature was fairly trembling with cold and fatigue. As he came dragging his stick up the gand and laid it at Walter's feet the little master hugged him and said: "There, now, that's enough. You shan't go any caret to cross, billous, sick, feverall more."

"Oh belles! What a silly how you

Mrs. Hardy's Eczema a Mass of Little Itch Blisters. In One **Healed By Cuticura.**

"My right ankle and up as far as cry knee was a mass of little blisters that would open when I scratched them. I would open when I scratched them. I was told it was eczema. My limbs were badly swollen and a great many nights I was awakened by the liching. The trouble went to my fingers and the skin was inflamed and red. I had to acratch and the eruption smarted and my fingers used to crack open. My clothing was aggravating to me and when I put my hands in water they would

The trouble lasted two mos before I used Cuticura Soap and Oint-ment. I got relief in less than a week,

ment. I got relief in less than a week, and after using them a month I was healed." (Signed) Mrs. James Hardy, Fryeberg, Me., Oct. 6, 1916.
Why not prevent these distressing skin troubles by making Cuticura your every-day toilet Soap aided by touches of Ointment to heal the first signs of pimples, rashes, etc.? No purer or more effective emollients exist than Cuticura.

For Free Sample Each by Return Mail address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. R, Boston." Sold everywhere.



"Japanese Cousin," drawn by Lillian

are you afraid of?" scolded Days.
"Don't send him again. It's cruel
to urge him when he doesn't want to
go," said Phil, another boy, that now

Looking for a Magie Spring.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about Ponce De Leon's quest for a fountain.

When Ponce De Leon was at the age of fifty years he saw that his hair was growing gray and the wrinkles were growing deeper.

"Oh, go on! Don't you be so wise!" sneered Dave. "There, Trixey, just once more! Good dog! Go on, now!" and he flung the stick far into the surf. Quick as a thought the little spaniel was plunging after it.

"Don't let him go! He is the little pon't let him go! He is and the faithful little creature, opedi

"He shan't come back! I'm going

they saw a land bright with flowers.
So they named it Florida. He went to Cuba to tell about the land. He died soon after.

A Kind Mayor. Dear Uncle Jed: A ragged little girl was peddling apples at the rational station of a great city. A train was about to start. Just then a good look-

she was an orphan giri, without a home, he found a kind family who were glad to take care of her. Everyone liked the mayor. He was always friendly.

Yantic. The mill has not yet lifted its face to heaven that perseverance will not gain the summit of at last.—Dicksns.

SARAH SCHATZ, Age B.

Dear Uncle Jed: Some time ago I wrote to the Wide-Awakes about my trip to Fishers Island, and this time I am going to write about my dolls. I have seven dolls, which I received as gifts. I love to play with my dolls. But the one I like the best is the one my cousin brought me from Winnepeg, Manitoba, Canada, My aunt was afraid it would be broken; but when she opened her trunk, Dolly was safe and ound, and looked very pretty. She had a white silk dress on. I named her Iris, for her eyes were a pretty shade of blue. I have had her three years and a half; and she is just as good as new. LIVER, BOWELS

ENJOY LIFE! DON'T STAY BIL. IOUS, SICK, HEADACHY AND CONSTIPATED

GET RID OF BAD BREATH, SOUR STOMACH, COATED TONGUE. INDIGESTION.

Dear Uncle Jed: One day while I was at the seashore I found my cousin Walter and his friend Dave playing on the beach. With them was Trixey, Walter's dog, who seemed quite tired out, as he had been swimming in the surf, and going after sticks that Dave threw into the water.

Walter was afraid to let him go again, but Dave kept him going until loy the nicest gentlest liver and bower.

"Oh, bother! What a silly boy you and never gripe or sicken